

The following are the appointments made by the annual conference of the M. E. Church, South, for the ensuing year: Charleston District—J. Marion Boyd, presiding elder; Charleston: Trinity, John O. Wilson; Bethel, R. N. Wells; Spring Street, L. F. Beatty; Cumberland, H. Bascom Brown; Canby, W. W. Jones; Berkeley, L. C. Loyal; Sumnerville, J. M. Pike; Cypress, J. W. Brown; Ridgeville, J. B. Platt; George's, Thomas R. B. Bessie; Mission, J. C. Young; supplied by W. Patrick; Colleton, J. C. Young; Round O, W. W. Williams; Waltherboro, E. B. Loyless; Yemassee, J. A. Mood; Allendale, R. H. Jones; Black Swamp, C. E. Wiggins; Hardeeville, G. R. Whitaker; Beaufort, E. J. Meynardie; Brunswick Academy, J. E. Watson, principal.

Orangeburg District—T. J. Clyde, presiding elder; Orangeburg: J. E. Carlisle; Orangeburg circuit, W. E. Ellmore; J. W. Hammett; Providence, H. Kirtin; Branchville, D. Tiller; Bamberg and Buford's Bridge, C. P. Smith; Graham's, J. T. Sibley; Edisto, W. H. Lawton; Upper Edisto, M. M. Ferguson; Blackville, P. F. Kistler; Boiling Springs, L. S. Bellinger; Orange, B. M. Grier; Williston, J. W. Elkins; South Branchville, J. J. Workman.

Columbia District—S. B. Jones, presiding elder; Columbia: Washington street, W. R. Richardson; Marion street, T. E. Morris; City mission, W. M. Little; Winnsboro, G. P. Watson; Fairfield, N. K. Melton; Rhyebow, J. W. Neely; Lexington Fork, John Attaway; Lexington, C. W. Creighton; Leesville and Concord, S. H. Browne; Batesburg, S. D. Vaughn; Johnston, J. A. Porter; Edgefield, R. P. Franks; St. Matthews, A. M. Christberg; Graniteville and Langley, W. H. Wroton; Aiken, W. M. Duncan; Chaplain to Penitentiary, W. M. Hurin; Columbia Female College, A. D. Dyer, president; Paine Institute, G. W. Walker, president; Editor Southern Christian Advocate, W. D. Kirkland.

Cokesbury District—R. D. Smart, presiding elder; Cokesbury, R. R. Dagnall; Greenwood, F. Auld; Ninety-Six, W. P. Meadows; Donaldson's, C. H. Pritchard; Abbeville, P. B. Jackson; Abbeville circuit, S. J. Bethea; McCormick, J. C. Chandler; Lowndesville, W. S. Martin; Tumbler Shoals, W. A. G. Foster; North Edgefield, M. F. Posner; Newberry, M. P. Brabham, A. W. Attaway; Kiriari's, M. P. Phillips; Saluda, C. D. Mann; Parksville, J. M. Steadman.

Greenville District—J. Walter Dickson, presiding elder; Greenville, J. A. Campbell; Greenville circuit, A. C. Gilbert; Reidville, W. H. Airl; J. A. Wood, superannuary; North Greenville, A. C. Walker; Fork Shoals, J. D. Frierson; Williamston and Belton, W. A. Belton; Richmond, T. C. Ligon; Anderson, W. C. Wrightman; Anderson circuit, to be supplied by A. T. Dunlop; West Anderson, A. W. C. Attaway; Townville, to be supplied by C. V. Barnes; Pendleton, J. K. McCain; Pickens, J. C. Davis; Pickens mission, to be supplied by O. L. Durant; Seneca City, J. J. Neville; Walhalla, S. F. Anderson; Oconee mission, to be supplied by J. N. Wright; Williamston Female College, S. Lander, president.

Spartanburg District—T. G. Hervert, presiding elder; Spartanburg: J. Clifton; R. O. Oliver, superannuary; city mission to be supplied by J. A. H. Harmon, J. P. Smith, superannuary; Union, S. A. Weber; Cherokee, A. P. Avant; South Union, J. M. Friday; Jonesville, C. D. Howell; Gaffney City, J. B. Wilson; Laurens, J. M. Carlisle; North Laurens, J. C. Counts; Clinton, D. P. Boyd; Belmont, S. J. McLeod; Campobella, A. W. Walker, R. W. Barber, superannuary; Pacolet, R. Brown; Clifton, M. L. Carlisle; Wofford College, A. C. Smith, professor.

Chester District—A. J. Carthen, presiding elder; Chester: H. F. Chritzberg; Chester circuit, J. B. Traywick; East Chester, G. T. Harmon; Rock Hill, J. C. Kilgo; North Rock Hill, E. G. Price; Yorkville, W. W. Daniel; York circuit, J. W. Airl; York mission, M. A. Connelly; Kings Mountain, L. A. Johnson; Fort Mill, J. W. McKay; Lancaster, A. J. Stafford; West Lancaster, John Owen; Iradesville, J. E. Grier; Chesterfield, W. W. Wilkerson.

Sumter District—J. S. Beasley, presiding elder; Sumter: T. E. Wanner; Sumter circuit, J. T. Kilgo; Lynchburg, J. S. Mattison; Wedgefield, E. O. Watson; Bishopville, S. P. H. Elwell; Santee, J. L. Shuford; Foreston, J. S. Porter; Manning, H. M. Mood; Clarendon, W. C. Gleaton; Camden, P. A. Murray; Hanging Rock, T. W. Munnerlyn; Richland, G. H. Pooser; East Kershaw, D. Z. Dantzer; West Wateree, G. W. Gattlin.

Florence District—W. C. Powers, presiding elder; Florence, J. T. Darlington, J. E. Beard; Cheraw, W. J. Herbert; Society Hill, J. E. Rushion, one to be supplied by C. G. Hannon; Darlington circuit, E. T. Hodges; Lower Darlington, J. W. Murray; Timmons, A. W. Jackson; Eflingham, M. W. Hook, D. Durant; Lake City, N. B. Clarkson; Kingstree, B. J. Guess; Selters, D. A. Calhoun, H. C. Bethea; Georgetown, H. A. Lester; Georgetown circuit, M. H. Mayor; Johnsonville, W. B. Baker; Mans Bluff, W. E. Gears.

Marion District—A. J. Stokes, presiding elder; Marion, W. A. Rogers; Centenary, G. H. Waddill; Britton's Neck, W. Carson; North Marlboro, L. Wood; Bennettsville, J. W. Daniels; Bennettsville circuit, J. C. Stoll, J. A. Rice; Clio, G. M. Boyd; John Manning, J. R. Little; superannuary, Little Rock, D. D. Dantzer; Mullins, J. C. Bissell; Little Pee Dee, T. C. Odell; Conway, W. Thomas; Conway circuit, W. L. Kirtin; Bayboro, Wm. Harden, P. L. Kirtin; Bucksville, M. L. Banks; Waccamaw, A. F. Berry; Pee Dee mission, to be supplied by P. O. Berry; J. W. Wollling and J. W. Tarbox transferred to Brazil Mission Conference.

#### A Young Married Woman Shoots Herself.

SPARTANBURG, December 22.—Mrs. Nannie Smith, wife of E. C. Smith, shot herself last night about 6 o'clock, evidently intending to take her own life. About six years ago she was married to Ed. Smith, a house carpenter. A year or two ago he went to Florida without her and remained several months. She was preparing to leave again to-day, and had sold his lot and asked her to sign the dower. She refused, and for a few days past has been oppressed in mind and even morose. Smith states that she rose before daylight yesterday and lighted a lamp, and was up for some time. She returned to bed, however. During the day she had little to say. They were living with Mrs. Cynthia Smith, his mother. On reaching home, Smith went in the house and took a seat by the fire, but his wife did not go in. The report of a pistol was heard by the family, and it did not attract special attention. After sitting by the fire awhile, he said he wondered what had become of her, and went out to look for her. He found her lying within a few feet of the house, apparently dead. He called in some neighbors and sent for Dr. Russell, who ascertained that she was shot, the ball entering the body just below the left breast. The pistol was 22 calibre. She was lying this morning, but there is little hope of recovery.—*Cor. News and Courier.*

#### BRICA-BRAC.

Good for bulls—The teakettle. On fatigue duty—The tiring woman. A sea change—Putting on green goggles. A blunder-buss—Kissing the wrong girl. A bad sign—Endorsing another man's nose. The grandest verse ever composed—The universe. The sculptor should always have "a head for figures." The thermometer gains notoriety by degrees, so to speak.

It takes two women, his mother and his wife, to make a great man. Experience costs more than advice, but it is cheaper in the long run. Can anybody improve his condition by winning? If not, what not.

The best adhesive label you can put on luggage is to stick to it yourself. Where was time wasted? In the lapse of ages.

Love is blind, but it generally pulls down the curtains, too.

Can a man intoxicated by music be said to be at right?

"This beats me," as the egg remarked when it saw the spoon.

Does death end all? Alas no; there is the monument subscription fund.

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" Alas! sometimes the undertaker.

Silence may be golden, but it doesn't necessarily make a millionaire of a mute.

The canines probably got their bark when somebody "threw physic to the dogs."

When the roast turkey is stuffed with chestnuts, it will be time to ring the dinner bell.

The labor troubles have become so general that even bells on railway engines are striking.

It is the Washington critic that thinks that an honest alderman is the scarcest work of God.

Most men like to see themselves in "print," but women don't. They prefer silks and satins.

A poet claims that nothing is warmer than woman's love. Woman's love never reaches to her feet, then.

A New York proof-reader was found dead the other day. All the editors are suspected.

Card parties are again in vogue and will be inaugurated in most charming fashion this winter.

It is a word and a blow when the town bone man gets his order from the leader of the orchestra.

Practical and successful farmers are already making their arrangements for the work of another year.

Give a tramp a cold shoulder one day, and he will come back the next for gravy and potatoes to go with it.

The man who likes whisky better than beef walks not after the flesh, but after the spirit.

The man who expectorates in the ladies' waiting-room surely does not expect to rate as a gentleman.

The spider would not make a good baseball player, because it so frequently goes "out on the fly."

A costermonger's cap and a cape overcoat are the correct thing for the youths of the period. Quite English, you know.

When the old gentleman deeded all his property to one son, the other referred to it as one of the old man's misdeeds.

A man who saw an apparition of his deceased wife said he was not scared but sort of surprised, because he didn't expect her.

Political economy seems to be passing into oblivion in this country, elections are getting so expensive and appropriation bills grow so long.

Congress had to adjourn over the Christmas holidays, or else the season of "peace on earth and good will to men" would be a hollow mockery.

With a grape crop equal to five millions of gallons of wine in prospect for next year, California is not in a favorable frame of mind to list to prohibition.

A little boy who had been used to receive his elder brother's old toys and clothes recently asked: "Ma, shall I have to marry his widow when he dies?"

Nothing recalls to a mind of the married man the joys of his single life so vividly as to find that the baby has been eating crackers in bed.

Conscience is said to be the voice of the soul, but it does not follow that the man whose sole squeaks all the way down the broad aisle has a troublesome conscience.

An agricultural paper discusses the subject "How to Keep Cider from Working." That's easy enough. Just give some small boy a straw and leave him alone with a barrelful.

There is a great depression in the business of making bottles. The business of emptying them seems to be carried on as briskly as ever.

The true use of a porous plaster, according to a Milwaukee druggist, is "to retain the back in its proper place and let the pain crawl out through the holes."

Two of a kind—The youth who wishes he had the money back which he had paid for a present to a girl, and the girl who wishes the man thing had his old present back.

Josh Billings says it is a good plan to come up to the back side of things and work towards the front, but his philosophy would not work very well if applied to a mule.

Thousands of families are now receiving an earnest of the horrid possibilities of the tin trumpet in the hands of the small boy, and so far as the returns show they don't like it.

Before offering to ring a street car bell for a lady about getting off look closely at her right hand. If she wears a diamond ring and you pull the strap she will be your enemy for life.

There is nothing impossible to the determined spirit, says a philosopher. Evidently that philosopher never tried to reach up behind his shoulder to get hold of the end of a broken suspender.

"Mother," said a little girl to her parent, who takes a great interest in charitable institutions, "I wish I were an orphan."

"Why so, my dear?" "Because I should see more of you, for you are all the time going to the orphan asylum."

It is said that a year in which there is much snow will always turn out to be a good crop year. An excellent beginning has been made, and we sincerely hope that the old saying will be abundantly verified this coming year.

Tailor—Married or unmarried? Customer—Married. Tailor (to cutter)—One pocket concealed in lining of vest. Customer—Eh? What? Tailor (explaining)—To hide your change, you know, at night; I'm married myself.

"I think you ought to be a congressman," snarled Mrs. Shuffelbottom, the other evening, as she prepared to make a clearing to receive the lamp. "Why so?" inquired Shuffelbottom. "Because everything you don't know what to do with you lay on the table."

The greatest barrier to-day to the success of the drama is the day velvet hat, and the dear girls who wear them should know that Mrs. Cleveland, "the first lady of the land," is in favor of ladies removing their headgear when at the theatre, and has already set the example. It is to be hoped that our young ladies will bear this in mind and that their military baronesses will whenever they appear at places of public amusement.

#### GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

France, Italy and Germany are making extensive preparations for war. Mr. Elliot Kenmore, of Pickens, killed a hog last night that weighed 846 pounds net.

An avalanche killed a band of 17 smugglers who were in hiding near Venzana, Austria.

The steamship Leonty, sailing from Liverpool, has foundered at Holyhead. Twelve persons were drowned.

The residence part of Galveston was again visited by the fire fiend yesterday and 28 dwellings and 2 stores burned.

The steamer La Champagne, which arrived in New York Monday from Havre, brought \$183,349 francs in gold bars.

A terrible railway collision occurred at Charkov, Russia, on Saturday, resulting in killing 13 persons and injuring 30 others.

A preliminary meeting of railroad men will be held in St. Louis to-day to form a pool of cotton-carrying roads south of the Ohio.

The American District and San Francisco District Telegraph Companies have conceded the demands of the striking messengers for 75 cents a day of 12 hours.

Ex-Alderman McQuade was sentenced yesterday to seven years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$5,000. McQuade's counsel have appealed.

The government will soon institute proceedings in Boston to test the validity of the patent granted to the Bell Telephone Company.

At Macon, Ga., Thelon Preston, 16 year old, son of State Senator Preston, was accidentally shot and killed by his younger brother. The lads were out hunting.

At Winchester, Va., in the local election the prohibitionists were defeated in every district, their opponents carrying Clarke County by 300 majority.

Richard Shinnick was yesterday arrested in Cincinnati and will be held for the Richmond (Va.) authorities, who want him for a number of months to stand trial.

Robert Trushamer, of Paterson, N. J., 8 years old, had his arm crushed by a passing train, Sunday, and submitted to two amputations without taking chloroform. He is expected to recover.

News from Jersey county, Ark., says that valuable silver mines have recently been discovered on the Tomah Creek, in that county.

The steamship Aramis, while attempting to cross the bar at Rockport, Mass., yesterday afternoon, was driven ashore by the high wind and breakers, and now lies in a dangerous position.

The jury in the Coffin-Campbell case has found a verdict exonerating both Lord and Lady Campbell from the grave crime mutually charged, and denouncing Geo. Butler for failing to appear as a witness for Lady Campbell.

The report that Count Herbert Dismarck has advised the Bulgarian delegates to accept Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia as ruler of Bulgaria has caused great disappointment in Sofia.

Colonel George Northrop, one of the best known railroad men in the South, and the drill-master who developed the invincible Delolay Commandery, Knights Templar, of Louisville, Ky., has been adjudged a lunatic.

Yesterday Dr. O'Reilly, of Detroit, called to Dr. Kenney, Treasurer of the Irish National League, and Dr. Kenney, who has been in the city since the Chicago Convention.

At Midland Junction Monday an attempt was made at 6 o'clock in the morning to blow up Major Harris's foundry with dynamite. The windows of the casing room and of an adjoining building were shattered.

Rev. Charles Menninger, D. D., of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Richmond, Va., Jeff Davis's old pastor, has resigned his position on account of feeble health. He is 73 years old.

At St. Louis, Mo., the death from hydrophobia of a daughter of Louis Grand, ex-chairman of the Republican city committee, is announced. She was 16 years old, and was bitten some time ago by a puppy only two months old.

At Laurens, on Friday night, during a colored people's frolic, Wat Ellison drew a revolver and fired at a man named Little. The bullet missed its mark, and passed through the body of an old colored woman, inflicting a mortal wound.

Chattel mortgages are becoming more iron-clad than ever. There are several on file in the Clerk's office in which the following words are printed: "Household and kitchen furniture, books, pictures, jewelry, musical instruments, saddles, buggy and wagon harness, farming tools all crops raised by me or any one else for me, anywhere, but particularly on my place for or during the years, 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1889.—*Pickens Sentinel.*"

The North Carolina delegation held an informal conference at the Metropolitan Hotel in Washington at which Mr. J. W. Reid's brother, Turner Reid, was desired to be present that the delegation might put itself in communication with the still missing Congressman. The object of the conference was to make it as easy as possible for Mr. Reid to return to his seat in Congress, or to induce him to give some satisfactory explanation of his absence. Mr. Turner Reid failed to keep the appointment, and the general belief is that Mr. J. W. Reid is in Canada.

While There is Life There is Hope. Many of the diseases of this season of the year can be averted by a small amount of care and at little cost, by the timely use of EWANK'S TOPAZ CINCHONA CORDIAL.

It cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and like complaints. No traveler should be without a bottle, as it will prevent any disease that would no doubt arise from the change of water, food and climate, without its use. The most valuable medicine in the world, contains all the best and most curative properties of all other Tonics, Bitters, etc., etc., being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator and Life and Health-Restoring Agent in existence. For Malaria, Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Chronic Rheumatism, etc., etc., it is truly a Herculean Remedy. It gives new life and vigor to the aged. For ladies in delicate health, weak and sickly children, nursing mothers. See circulars wrapped up bottle.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 1, 1885. H. B. EWANK, Esq., President of The Topaz Cinchona Cordial Co., Spartanburg, S. C.: Dear Sir—I have used a case of your Topaz Cordial in my family, and as a Tonic and Appetizer I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from Debility and lack of appetite. My children, especially, have been much benefited by its use. Respectfully,

HUTSON LEE. Ask your druggist for EWANK'S TOPAZ CINCHONA CORDIAL and take no other.

THE TOPAZ CINCHONA CORDIAL CO., Spartanburg, S. C.; U. S. A.

The Norristown Herald wants the Concord school of philosophy to explain why all the poisoned ice cream finds its way to the Sunday School festival. It is a question of theology rather than philosophy; and we beg to hastily suggest, previous to escaping from to-day's discussion, that the responsibility lies between the devil and the amateur philosopher.

#### A MONEY ORDER.

M. QUAD RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE WITH A POSTOFFICE CLERK.

A Nice, Easy Way to Send Money—Had to be Identified—Identification of the Identifier—Heroic Attempt to Cut the Gordian Knot.

One of the reasons that induced me to have a remittance sent to Atlantic City in the way of a postoffice money order was the fact that the express company or a bank would demand personal identification. Almost everybody is certain of his own identity, but when it comes to some one else being certain if a guest assumes a different aspect, especially if a sum of money is concerned. However, this great and glorious government, in its praiseworthy desire to help a stranger in a strange land out of a bad box, will permit a friend to deposit money in one postoffice and let you draw it out at another. The man at the desk will ask you what is providing you are so strange to him, and when you have replied that the sender was John Smith, your brother-in-law, and a good fellow generally, and that you have been expecting the order for two days, and that the folks around the hotel can no longer look upon you without suspicion, he will hand it over without a doubt that you are the person for whom it was intended. It's a nice, easy way, you see, and the bank tellers and express agents are awfully put out because they can no longer bluff strapped strangers.

"I have a little order," I said to the money order clerk as I went back into his den.

"Yes," he grudgingly replied, as he received it. "Is this your name?"

"Who was it sent by?"

"John Doe, of Detroit."

"Yes—You'll have to be identified!"

"Why so? Haven't I told you who it was sent by, and didn't I receive it in this letter directed to me and deposited in a box which I drew here?"

"If this isn't my name how do I get the order addressed to it? If I am somebody else what right have you to hand me another person's mail?"

"I know, but you must be identified."

"But there isn't a person here who knows me and I am dead broke and far from home."

"Can't help that."

"And you won't pay?"

"Not unless you are identified."

I went back to the hotel and asked the clerk if he would identify me.

"Well, I don't know you, you see."

"But ain't I registered and haven't I been several days?"

"Oh, yes, but you might have assumed this man's name, you see. People often do that."

"Well, come up and look over my trunk. Look at these half dozen envelopes. Go ask my wife who I am."

"Yes, but you must excuse me. It's 3 o'clock now, you know."

"Oh, be hanged! I owe you \$30; here's an order for \$50. Either help me to get it cashed or I'll walk off with your bill unpaid."

He concluded to identify me. He wrote a note to the postmaster to the effect that he believed that the bearer was the person named in the order, and I returned to the postoffice, shoved the note through the window and asked:

"Well, what do you think of that?"

The clerk looked at the signature, scratched his head, and mused:

"Boggs, of the Gilsey house? Who in Halifax is Boggs?"

"Perhaps you want him identified?" I asked.

"No," he coolly replied, as he handed the note back. "Can't say that I ever heard of Boggs."

Something was said about some one getting licked if he would come out of doors, but he wouldn't come. I went back and told Boggs the result, and he looked at me in a vacant way and replied:

"We can't Boggs? Well, he may be right."

Next day I went down for the mail, having determined to let the order cash itself. There was a card in the box asking me to call at the money order office, and when I showed up the clerk said:

"Did you see that order?"

"John Doe."

"Where does he live?"

"Detroit."

"Oh—ah. I guess it's all right, but you'll have to get your money at the bank across the way."

"Are you sure I'm the man?"

"You may or may not be, but we'll cash it."

He gave me an order on the bank, and I skipped across and handed it to the paying teller.

"Yes," he said as he seized it, "you'll have to be identified."

"What?"

"You'll have to be identified."

"I'll be damned if I do! I just got that order from the money clerk, who kept me out of it three days, and I don't propose to fool away any more time."

"Can't help it."

"Will you come out doors?"

"No, sir."

"Will you let me in there?"

"No, sir."

I was going out, leaving the order in his hands, when Boggs came in. I told him of the difficulty, and he said to the cashier:

"It's all right—I know him."

"But I don't know you," replied the teller.

When offered to fight him inside or outside the railing, and after we had got the board of directors out and a crowd around the door some one came in who identified Boggs. Boggs identified me, the teller handed over the money, and the postmaster, whom I met at the door, paralyzed everybody by calling out:

"Hold! Mr. King, did you get that money all right?"

Boggs almost fainted away, and the teller shouted for me to return, but I slipped into the crowd and got safely away.—*M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.*

A Curious Phenomenon. On the eastern coast of the Caspian sea a curious phenomenon is in progress. The Kara Bobaz is an estuary nearly separated from the main body of the sea by a bank through which there is an inlet. The evaporation from this inlet is so great that a current continues to flow from the Caspian into it, and there is no return current the water of the inlet becomes more and more saliferous, and a deposit of salt is in course of formation. In time this salt will be cut off from the Caspian, and will then be dried up and become an extensive salt bed.—*Frank Leslie's.*

Moving a Grave by Express. A Chicago expressman says that the oddest thing he ever received by express was a grave. It was in a box four feet long, covered with a glass. Inside was the earth of a child's grave—the turf, flowers, headstone and all. It was going from this state to California. The man had moved out there, and had the body of a dear child taken up and shipped to him. The thought struck him that he would like to have a little of the sod from the old home-stead, and so he sent for the top of the grave.—*New York Sun.*

Buried in Her Bridal Robes. WILKESBARRE, Pa., December 21.—Miss Matilda Meyrick, daughter of a mine superintendent in Luzerne borough, 23 years old, and very pretty, committed suicide yesterday. She first tried to take her life by sticking pins in her neck, but failed. She then took laudanum. She was to have been married to-day. Her lover, Charles Bradbury, took sick and the wedding was postponed. The postponement preyed on the mind of the bride-elect, because she had been told by a fortune-teller that she would be married on a certain day, but if it was delayed she would never be married. At 1 o'clock she was found dead. She will be buried in her bridal robes.

Swallowed Carbolic Acid. Robert J. Watson, a brother of Supervisor Thomas B. Watson, of Brooklyn, committed suicide yesterday by taking an ounce of carbolic acid. Mr. Watson was a well-to-do plasterer, and lived at No. 12 Butler street. He had been acting strangely for a week or ten days. Yesterday he proposed to his wife, who is not in good health, that they should visit some friends in a distant part of the city. At 1 o'clock he said he would get out and get a \$10